

affairs was on seeing engine 624 making desperate efforts to climb up on top of the boiler of 634, accompanied with a fearful clatter and smashing of things generally. A cab being 634 was uncoupled by the shock and shoved back nearly two hundred yards. The momentum of engine 624, backed by the weight of a long line of freight cars, was terrific. The engine was forced up the plow as if up a short and very steep grade, leaving the front truck and pilot buried in the board work of the plow. The pilot, smoke-box, stack and upper works of engine 634 were smashed into pieces and thrown about. The tender of 624 followed the engine, and hung suspended by the couplings, with the rear truck resting on the track. It seemed almost incredible that such an enormous weight as that of a locomotive could be pushed up in such a manner and fastened so securely.

Our engraving is from a photograph taken by J. Britton, photographer, after engineers the were hauled down to the yard to be dismounted.

OBITUARY.

We regret to chronicle the death of Andrew Armstrong, son of Henry Armstrong, Esq., of the G. T. R., who departed this life on thursday, the 24 inst. The parents of the child will please accept the condolence of their large circle of friends and relatives.

HE CAUGHT THE DRIFT.



DON'T know what they talked about; Anon they paused—now I walked about In motions slow and swift; But one declared, "You worry me, In vague conjectures hurry me: I do not catch your drift." The other then began again

To elucidate his plan again, And make the darkness lift; But Dense declared, "Now break me up If all you say can wake me up; I do not catch the drift."



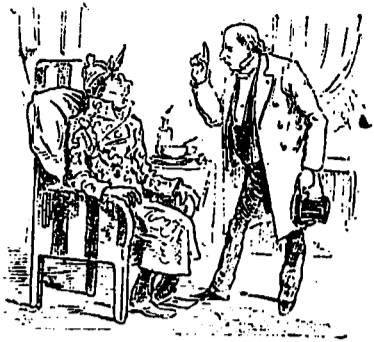
The first exclaimed, "Now hark again." Ha, ha! he missed the mark again, The clouds refused to drift. The other cried, "I wonder, Ned, What's wrong? Am I a dumber-head? I do not catch the drift."



But Providence was making up To give that chap a shaking up; For like a torrent swift An avalanche of snow, ha ha! Dropped on him there below, ha, ha! Ho, ho! he caught the drift.

CHAS. M. SYNDER.

THE MEDICAL SECRET.



You will cure me, eh! Doctor? Professional etiquette forbids my telling you.

OF THE EARTH EARTHLY.



BOB.—I wish I was one of those cherubs with wings. MAMA.—So that you could fly around Heaven? BOB.—Not much! So that I could fly up to that top shelf and hook the cake.



Short men usually affect tall horses, and consequently experience considerable difficulty in mounting. This is the ingenious device of our little General Shortshanks for slinging his little self on to his Buc phalus.

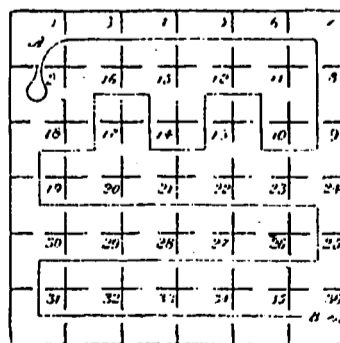
THE FASHIONS



DRESS OF HAVANA CLOTH AND OTHER PLUSH.

A long dress of crossed cloth and floss in front, falling from the corsage to the foot of the skirt. The dress is opened the whole length of the skirt and forms on both sides of the opening a double interior fold. The collar and ornaments in front of other plush.

The above is the puzzle as published in our number of January 22, page 16. We have received a large number of replies, some of which deny the possibility of its solution if the exact terms are complied with. Others find no difficulty in its solution in the manner stated as follows by one of our correspondents:



The prisoner says to the keeper: "Come, we will go through room No 2; now we will go through my room No. 1, then No. 3, and so on as per diagram. In this way we go through all the 86 rooms once, and once only."

SOME SINOUS SAYINGS ABOUT THE SLEEPER.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which the sleepy sleeper

sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper which carries the sleeper while the sleeper sleeps runs. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the under the sleeper until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps off the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper, by striking the sleeper under the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

HOW BROWNING AFFECTS BOSTON.

Boston car driver (to conductor)—"I intend to secure a substitute, if possible, for to-morrow." "Conductor—"Indeed! And why?" "Browning's new poem is to be published in the morning, and I wish to give it a thorough study." "I did not know that. I must get a substitute myself. We can't let Browning's poem wait."

HIGH HATS.

A pretty little bonnet Is deserving of a sonnet, For a pretty face within it is a vision of delight; But a hat of seven stories, Though bedecked with floral glories, And with feathers and with ribbons, makes a girl a perfect fright.